Nim. I ſhall haue my eight ſhillings I wonne of you at beating?

Piſt. A noble ſhalt thou haue, and readie pay,
And liquor likewiſe will I giue to thee,
And friendſhip ſhall combind and brotherhood:
Ile liue by *Nim* as *Nim* ſhall liue by me:
Is not this iuſt? for I ſhall Sutler be
Vnto the Campe, and profit will accrue.

Nim. I ſhall haue my noble?

Piſt. In caſh moſt truly paid.

Nim. Why theres the humour of it.

Enter Hoſtes.

Hoſtes. As euer you came of men come in,
Sir *Iohn* poore ſoule is ſo troubled
With a burning taſhan contigian feuer, tis wonderfull.

Piſt. Let vs condoll the knight: for lamkins we will liue.

Exeunt omnes.

Enter Exeter and Gloſter.

Gloſt. Before God my Lord, his Grace is too bold to truſt theſe traytors.

Exe. They ſhalbe apprehended by and by.

Gloſt. I but the man that was his bedfellow
Whom he hath cloyed and graced with princely fauours
That he ſhould for a forraine purſe, to ſell
His Soueraignes life to death and trechery.

Exe. O the Lord of *Maſsham.*

Enter the King and three Lords.

King. Now ſirs the windes faire, and we wil aboord;
My Lord of *Cambridge*, and my Lord of *Maſsham*,
And you my gentle Knight, giue me your thoughts,
Do you not thinke the power we beare with vs,
Will make vs conquerors in the field of *France?*

Maſha. No doubt my Liege, if each man do his beſt.

Cam. Neuer